



Mist



👁 20 ✓ 0 ★ 1

Chapter 1 by Shadowdancer

Mist. Just Mist.

I can do it, get past the barrier. Escape. Escape. Mist.

I am not that hurt. I can do it. Mist, Mist!

The chains rattle when I lift up my weak arm, and there is the sudden pain in my side.

Everything is dark, I would assume it is easier for me, the shadows wrapping around me like a blanket, and nearly choking me.

They want me to surrender, bring myself into it's darkness lose my body to the absence of pain, and later blood thirst.

But the pain in my side is stopping me. I am hurt, I can't do it. Come on Mist! I need to escape.

I might have been too late, because the door creaked open to my cell and I am defenseless. I can't escape.

Write a draft for chapter 2 of 8

🔔 You need to login before writing - [click here](#)

See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account

Continue the story

Write a comment...

[About](#)

[Rooms](#)

[Feedback](#)



See more of Story Wars

Login

or

Create new account